

November 1, 1916

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NOVEMBER 8, 1916.

EACH NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF.

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*of NOVEMBER 4 contains illustrations of—*

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A CHURCH AT VERDUN.

RUSSIAN ARMY SNAPSHOTS.

THE CORPSE - STREWN SUMMIT OF  
KAYMAKTCHALAN.

WITH THE BRITISH ARMY DURING  
THE SOMME ADVANCE.

WESTERN FRONT WAR SCENES AS  
THE OFFENSIVE PROGRESSES.

PENNELL IMPRESSIONS OF WAR  
FACTORIES.

OFFICERS ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO MAKING  
HIS STATE ENTRY INTO FEZ.

A FRENCH ARTILLERY STAFF AT WORK,  
AND A LIAISON OFFICER ENTERING  
TO REPORT.

AN AMBULANCE FOR WOUNDED  
HORSES ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

VERDUN, WHOSE DEFENDERS HAVE  
ADVANCED IN TRIUMPH,

Etc. Etc. Etc.

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# The Illustrated War News



THE KING'S INTEREST IN HIS SOLDIERS: LEAVING A HUT DURING HIS VISIT TO SHOREHAM.

Photograph by C.N.



# THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

THE tendency is for the elements to take control of events, a fact observable not only on our own lines of action, but also on those fronts where the enemy is showing initiative. We have it on official report that bad conditions are repressing our eagerness on the Somme; we have it in report and implication that rain and heavy ground conditions are intervening on the Russian front and in Italy; while in the Roumanian sphere there are signs that the pauses in the offensive on the Transylvanian passes have brought the attack to a time when the weather will hamper movement. This coming of winter weather is a mixed blessing. While it may help the Roumanians, and give them time to stiffen further their defence, on other fronts—in the West particularly—the seasonable conditions are unfortunate, since, if they do not halt, they may clog an offensive so admirably begun.

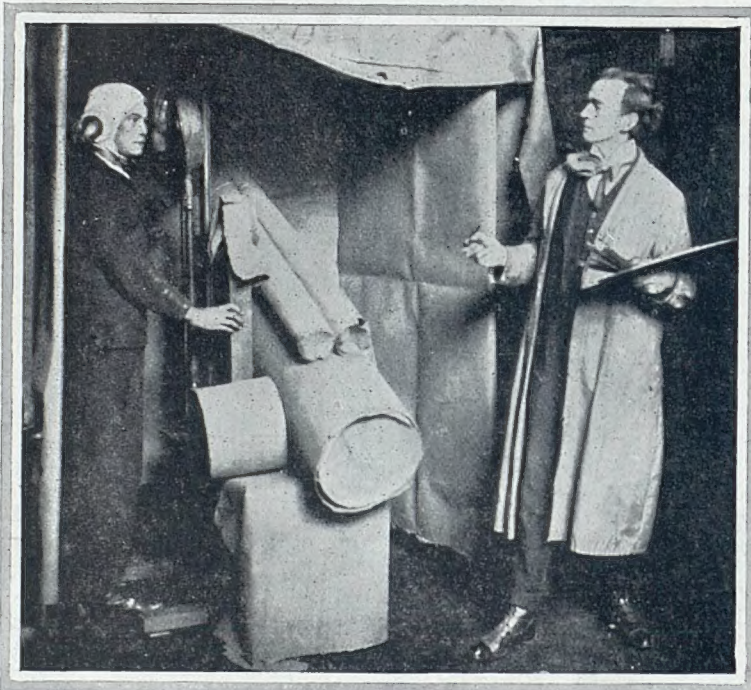
There is an assumption that the weather conditions will not interfere with our passage of victory on the Somme, and that we will rise superior to the elements during the winter. It is more than possible that our fronts will not fall back into the condition of trench warfare that held good before July 1; but that the offensive should be carried forward on the summer's grand scale does not seem possible. The command is taken out of our hands; it is not exhaustion that will retard our steps, but mud. It does not follow that our progress is ended yet, by any means. Although the fighting in the previous autumns of the war showed a tendency to dwindle about the early weeks of November, there was yet a great deal of activity after that time—and, indeed, during those months considered the "slack time" of winter. We have too, it must

be remembered, all the conditions with us—the initiative, the lie of the ground, the men, the guns, and the means of supply. We shall probably go on pushing forward steadily, even if we make no electric movements. Even the big movements only wait on fine or frosty weather.

It may be that the weather will have a decisive say in the matter of Roumania. Here the forces of the Central Powers have failed to make that progress towards connecting up which is quite vital to their interests. Falkenhayn, from whom the next big trick was due, has not only failed to get clear of the mountains, but in most places he has been baffled by them. He has already en-

countered snow and bad gales, and, since it is fairly obvious he must have laid his plans to get his armies through this extremely difficult terrain before these adverse conditions arrived, his condition cannot be altogether optimistic. On the whole, he has failed with some thoroughness to attain success. He has not merely failed along the whole of the Moldavia range, but his troops have been pushed back to the frontier at practically all

points of this line. Only at the north, and on Hungarian territory (at Dorna Watra), does the enemy show any sign of energy, and this in a ding-dong fight that gives no appreciable gains to either side. On the other wing, in the Jul and Alt Valleys, the Austro-Germans have been rather severely handled, and in the first the Bavarians have been flung back with severe loss into the Vulkan Pass. Only at the Predeal and those debouching points giving entry on to the Prahova Valley does the enemy show signs of going forward. Here the movement is extraordinarily slow, since the Roumanians, reinforced by Russians, are fighting with tenacity. Still, the



PAINTING THE ADMIRALTY PICTURE TO COMMEMORATE JACK CORNWELL: HIS BROTHER POSING AS MODEL TO MR. FRANK O. SALISBURY.

The picture is to show the scene on board H.M.S. "Chester" during the battle of Jutland, when the boy hero, Jack Cornwell, stuck to his gun though mortally wounded. He was afterwards awarded the V.C.—[Photograph by Central Press.]

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movement is apparent, and, since this line is the direct one to Bucharest and will give the conquest of one of Roumania's richest tracts, it demands a gravity of attention. In the Dobrudja, Mackensen has carried his line forward some twenty-five miles, and has come up to the bad and broken country of swamps and lakes between Galatza and Braila. Here he has stopped, probably because of the indifferent campaigning country, possibly because he must recoup with reserves. There is also a new strength of resistance growing before him, for the Roumanians and Russians are falling into a firmer line, and have gained strength in leadership by the presence in command of General Sakharoff, who did well in Galicia. Mackensen's triumphant progress reads tamely enough, for in men and booty captured it is unimpressive. Again, it might be pointed out that, as far as major considerations go, he will have achieved little enough if he cannot force the Danube, or its reaches are not cleared by Balkenhayn.

Russia's part in the Balkan theatre includes not only heavy contingents of men and munitions to Roumania, but also some big fighting on the Cilian front. This, apart from its value as a "holding" battle, has not been notably successful. Some gains were made south-west of Lutsk, and these were held; but a powerful attack made by Turkish and German troops in the Narajowka

at Brzezany could be threatened. At other points on this front, between Brzezany and Halicz, determined attacks have been thrown back with some loss.

Though the Macedonian front has been fairly quiet, the Allied forces in this area have certainly



WITH THE SPAHIS ON THE SOMME: FRENCH AFRICAN CAVALRYMEN WATERING THEIR HORSES AT A TROUGH.

*French Official Photograph.*

contributed towards the general embarrassment of the Central Powers. The Serbian line is fighting very gamely in the bend of the Tchernia, and is working a slow way towards Monastir. The British on the Struma front have been busy concerning themselves with the Seres-Demir Hissar railway. Our force had already cut this line, and appreciably increased their hold by a brilliant

piece of work that gave them a firm grasp of ground in the direction of Demir Hissar. In this affair a number of villages were taken, the chief of which was that of Barakli Djuma, a place which had been strongly organised to hold any movement towards Demir Hissar, only six miles away. Weather is interfering in this zone also, but by now the whole of the front has been well organised from the Struma to the Italian wing on the sea, and, with a state of certainty possible in Greece behind the lines—a state that seems likely to come about—this front should present the most formidable threat to the enemy, and might join in rendering his position impossible in the Balkans at any time.



WARRIORS OF A FINE, GOOD-HUMOURED TYPE: SPAHIS LINED UP TO BE PHOTOGRAPHED WHILE GROOMING THEIR HORSES.

*French Official Photograph.*

region has pressed our Ally's front out of good positions. This stroke is the less happy because the Russians had worked their way on to a good line by which the flank of the German stronghold

The impulse of the fighting in the West has again set towards the Le Transloy-Saillisel entrant into the Cambrai Plain. Practically the whole of the more important fighting during the time under



review has been pushing on north-east of Lesbœufs towards the Péronne road. The ground has been heavy enough, but the progress has been marked. Under the persistent hammering the German position should be sadly weakened, and the strong points of resistance about Le Transloy must be in grave danger. The French, too, are showing every inclination of working round the flanks of the strongly held St. Pierre Vaast Wood, and to carry this point is to give yet further command of the high ground east of the Péronne road. The Germans themselves have not been inactive, and have sent forward a number of forceful attacks both against the heads of our new progress, against the old and valuable gains on the Thiepval ridge, and against the French holds before Péronne. These assaults have invariably come in for severe treatment, and at only one point have the Germans to congratulate themselves on a gain. This was at the Maisonette position in the bend of the Somme before Péronne. The French have been pressing here in a manner to overlap the lines that safeguard the vital point of Barleux. By a vigorous assault in which fire-jets played a part, the Germans obtained a footing in the French line and the possession of the Maisonette Farm, or what few bricks of it remained. Our Ally, however,



GERMANY'S SYMBOLIC BIRD OF PREY: THE "IRON" EAGLE OF FRANKFORT, THE "NAILING" OF WHICH RAISED 100,000 MARKS.

enemy has been impotent. Both his bombardments and counter-attacks have failed to affect the French holding, and the French in their own time have yet further encroached. The fortified quarries about Douaumont have once more come into French hands, and under the influence of our Ally's attack Vaux Fort has been evacuated by the enemy in favour of the French. On the firmer ground here the French show every indication of being able to widen the arc of their victory.

On the Italian front another blow has been struck for Italy and Roumania. The assault, that cleared a line between Gorizia and the sea, has added 8900 prisoners to the toll of captives, and has brought further embarrassment to the troubled Austrian cause.

One of the items of last week's news amplified this week has been that of the Channel raid. Mr. Balfour explained in the House that ten German destroyers raided the Channel in the hope of interfering with our transport traffic. They did not succeed, though in the encounter six drift-boats were lost and the transport *Queen*, the British destroyer *Flirt* is missing, and the *Nubian* went aground. The Germans are said to have lost two of their destroyers through mine explosions, and the damage done to them by gun-fire



FRENCH HUSSARS ON THE SOMME: A PICTURESQUE GROUP OF DISMOUNTED CAVALRYMEN WITH THEIR HORSES AND LANCES.—[French Official Photograph.]

holds the paramount crests of the ground, and it is difficult to see any advantage to come out of this small victory. At Verdun the

is, of course, not known. The incident, at any rate, was of very minor importance, and of little significance to the main issue.—LONDON: NOV. 6, 1916.



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## South Africa and the War: A Novel Departure.



WAR-WORKERS OF A USEFUL KIND: DURBAN "RECRUITING GIRLS"; AND AN AUSTRALIAN.

South Africa has needed no adventitious aids to stimulate the patriotic ardour of its people. That was evidenced by the volunteering for the campaign in German South-West Africa, and after that by the fine answer that was made to the call to follow General Smuts to East Africa. At the same time no endeavour that would aid in bringing in recruits was left unutilised in the

formation of contingents and to ensure a continuous steady flow of reinforcements for making good inevitable casualties in the field. One of the most interesting measures adopted at Durban, in Natal, took the form of "recruiting girls," dressed to the character, as in the illustration. It shows two beside a stalwart Australian sentry during an "Anzac" visit to Durban.—[Photo. by C.N.]



# A Modern Quixote ; Dapple ; and Dapple's Brothers.



## THE DONKEY IN WAR : EMULATING THE HORSE, THE MULE, THE CAMEL, AND THE ELEPHANT.

That humble beast of burden, the donkey, is "doing his bit" in the war, as our photographs show. He is not to be denied a part in it when such a variety of other animals, including the horse, the mule, the dog, the elephant, and the "commissariat camel" are "serving." The donkey, indeed, can be very useful. In the upper photograph one is seen carrying the surplus kit of a French

mounted *estafette*, or messenger, and looks for all the world like Sancho Panza's immortal Dapple, followed by a modern counterpart of Sancho's master, Don Quixote. The lower photograph shows a string of donkeys employed by the French Army carrying supplies of food up to the troops in the trenches. Neddy will have a good answer when his grandsons ask what he did in the Great War!



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## Carrying His Life in His Hand for France.



## ON THE SOMME FRONT: A HEROIC POILU TAKING A MESSAGE ACROSS "NO MAN'S LAND."

No name appears on the description affixed to the official photograph of a Poilu's heroism reproduced above. One would, though, like to know the man's name. He is shown, as photographed by a French official photographer, just when starting to cross a wide, bare, exposed, bullet-swept strip of "No Man's Land" in a district in the Somme area, in daylight, taking a message from his Brigade.

Did he survive the perilous venture? Has his name yet appeared among the "Citations" in French Army Orders, with mention of the act, or its reward? The Cross of the Legion of Honour has hardly been more nobly earned than by our hero. It may be hoped that in some way his identity will become known, and his courage recognised.—[French Official Photograph.]



## Women's War-Work on a Royal farm.



### ON THE KING'S ESTATE AT SANDRINGHAM: TENDING AND PREPARING FOOD FOR CATTLE.

The chronicles of Smithfield Cattle Show offer many proofs that the tending of the royal herds at Sandringham involves no light responsibility, for his Majesty's name figures very frequently in the list of prize-winners. It is, therefore, doubly interesting to know that, in order to release men for service in the war, a good deal of the work is being taken over by women. The King's cattle

are being well looked after by three London ladies who took up farming some months ago: Miss Marjorie Maxfield, Miss Hilda Hobson, and Miss Phyllis Hobson, who are seen in our first photograph milking Dexter cows, and in the second preparing food for cattle at a turnip-cutting machine. They are proving most satisfactory substitutes for men called up.—[Photos. by C.N.]

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The duties of  
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## Women's War-Work on a Royal farm.



### ON THE KING'S SANDRINGHAM ESTATE: THE ROUGHER WORK; AND A DEXTER-ANGUS STEER.

The duties of the ladies who are working on his Majesty's estate at Sandringham are by no means easy. They begin work at six in the morning and continue until it is dark. The cattle and the housing of them are models of cleanliness, and, on a recent visit, the King personally congratulated the workers on their success. Our photograph shows Miss Hilda Hobson, Miss Marjorie Maxfield,

and Miss Phyllis Hobson, with a shapely Dexter-Angus steer in the pink of condition. The top picture shows them engaged in cleaning out the litter of the cowsheds, on the cleanliness of which the health of the cattle so largely depends. In view of such responsible work as is being carried out so effectively by these and other ladies, the value of their aid is obvious.—[Photos. by C.N.]

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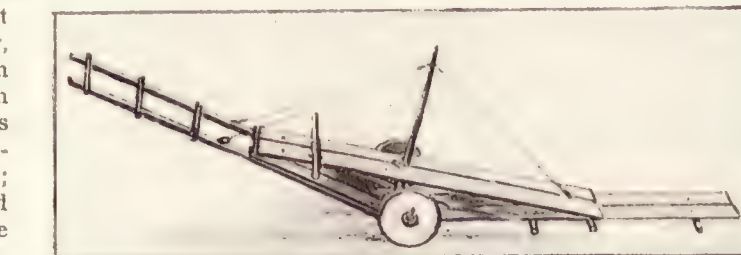


## THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: MILITARY BRIDGES.

THE success of an army in the field depends to a large extent on its ability to move freely in any desired direction, and its very existence is endangered unless uninterrupted communication is maintained with its source of supplies.

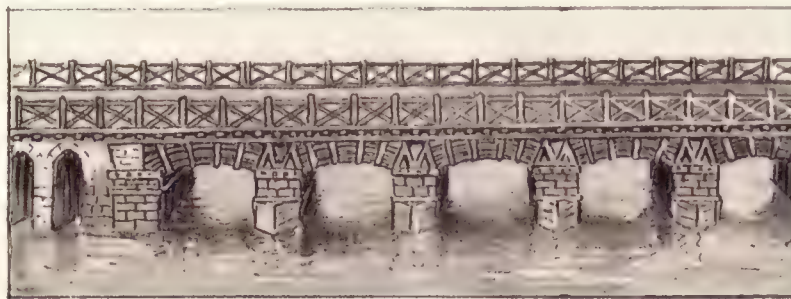
In these circumstances, it is not surprising to find that we have records of military bridge-building dating from a very early period in the world's history. One of the first military bridges of which we have any definite knowledge was constructed by Cyrus, King of the Persians, in 536 B.C., though pontoon bridges are mentioned by Homer about 800 B.C. We find two types of military bridges used in ancient times—namely, the pontoon bridge, in which the roadway is carried on floating supports; and the fixed bridge, whose supports rest on, or are driven into, the bed of the stream. Most of the very early

bridges seem to have been of the first-named type, such as that of Cyrus, the Persian mentioned above, which was carried on floats made from skins stuffed with straw or some other buoyant material. In 510 B.C. Darius, King of the Persians, constructed a bridge of boats or pontoons across the Danube to facilitate his operations against the Scythians; and in 493 B.C. he bridged the Bosphorus, during his invasion of Thrace, at a point where it was 1000 yards in width. The last-named bridge must have been a substantial edifice, in that it provided a passage for an army of 600,000 men. Thirteen years later, a double pontoon bridge was thrown across the Hellespont, or Dardanelles, which divides Europe from Asia, by Xerxes, who followed Darius, his father, as King of the Persians. The length of this bridge was about 1000 yards, and, according to Herodotus, it was destroyed by a storm immediately after construction. The same writer tells us that Xerxes was so angry at this mishap that he executed the builders and "scourged the waters of the Hellespont with rods and blasphemous words."



A PROTOTYPE OF THE TRENCH-BRIDGE: AN OLD CONTRIVANCE FOR CROSSING THE DITCH OF A FIELD-WORK.

From a model in the Rotunda Museum at Woolwich.



TRAJAN'S BRIDGE ACROSS THE DANUBE: A SECOND-CENTURY STRUCTURE, WITH STONE PIERS AND WOODEN ARCHES.

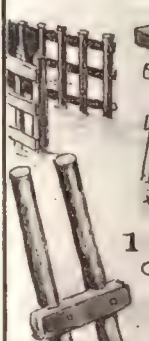
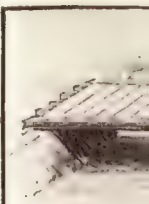
Having apparently persuaded himself that the elements were not likely again to risk such punishment, he built two other pontoon bridges supported on large boats anchored in the stream, connected by cables extending the whole length of the bridge, stretched by capstans at each end. The army for the conquest of Greece which marched over these bridges must have been a very large one, in that it is said to have occupied seven days and nights in crossing. Caesar's bridge over the Rhine, 55 B.C., shown in Fig. 1, is the first-known bridge of the fixed type, supporting piles being driven into the river-bed, and the roadway—wattles covered with earth—being carried on planks resting on transverse timbers between the piles. It is fully described in "Caesar's Commentaries," Book IV. Evidence of considerable engineering knowledge

appears in the design of this bridge. It was erected in ten days, from material collected in the vicinity. Fig. 2 shows a fixed bridge of the early eighteenth century, which has much in common with the Roman edifice described above. An easily constructed temporary bridge suitable for crossing a shallow river is illustrated in Fig. 3, the supports in this case consisting of stacks of timber

built up to the required height. The bridge of boats (Fig. 4) thrown over the Danube by Napoleon just before the Battle of Wagram, in July 1809, is an example of exceed-

ingly clever engineering, in that it was completed in a sheltered situation and floated into position intact. The bridge over the Adour (Fig. 6) erected by Lord Wellington before the siege of Bayonne was a somewhat difficult undertaking, as it was exposed to a very high rise of tide—about fourteen feet—making a floating bridge of some kind preferable; whilst the necessity for providing a structure substantial enough to serve as an infallible means of communication for the army after the reduction of the town precluded the use of ordinary light pontoons.

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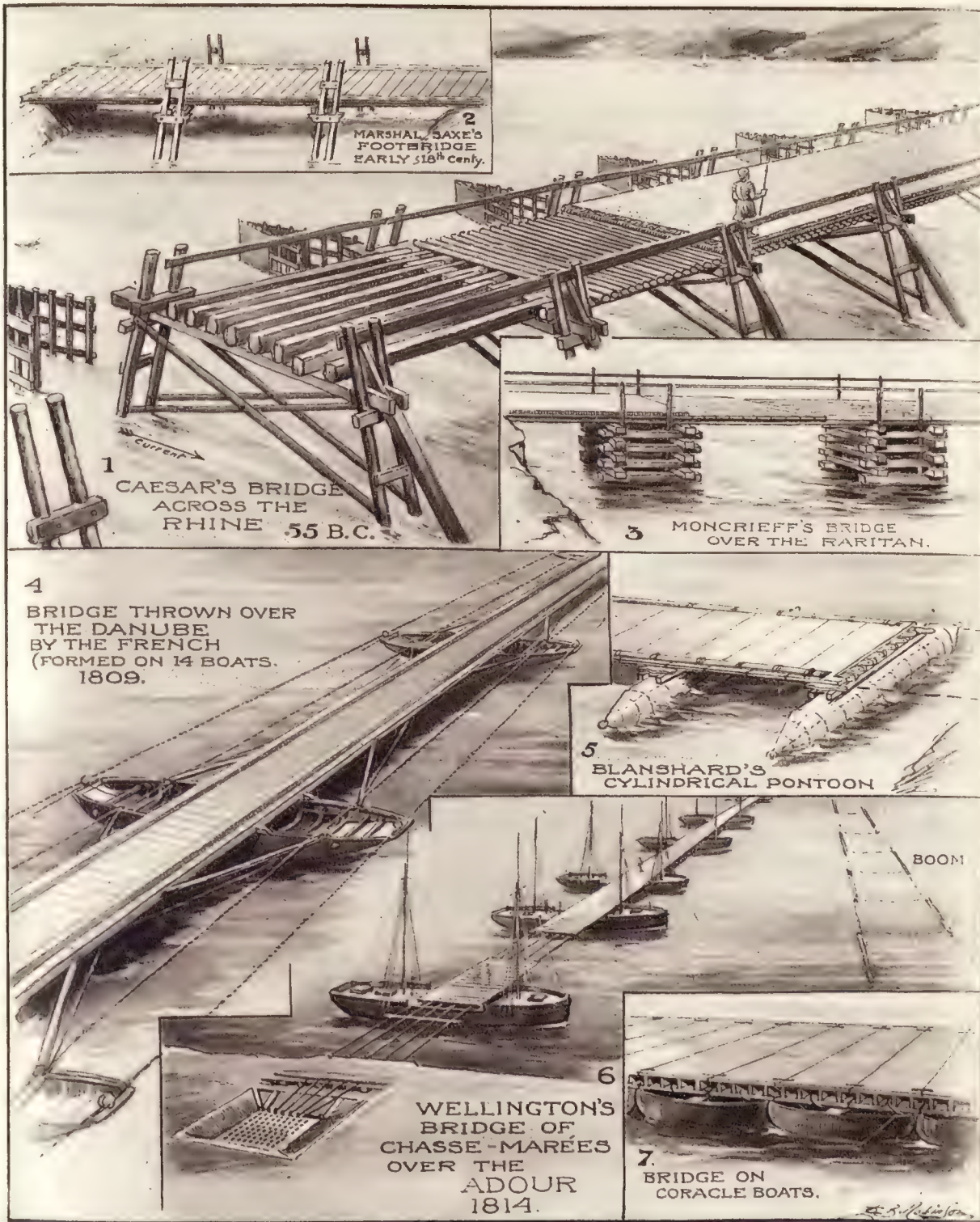
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## The Beginnings of War-Machines: Military Bridges.



### FROM CÆSAR TO WELLINGTON: TYPES OF BRIDGES USED IN WARS OF THE PAST.

*Continued.*  
To overcome this difficulty, a number of coasting vessels were used in the place of pontoons, the roadway being carried on cables stretched across the stream, supported at intervals on their decks. The cables at one end were secured to 18-pounder guns buried in the marshy ground, and at the other end to straining capstans by means of which they were kept taut. A boom was constructed

above the bridge to protect it from injury by floating logs or other debris. An interesting collection of models of military bridges may be seen in the Rotunda Museum at Woolwich, which for the varied and extraordinary nature of its contents is one of the most instructive exhibitions existing.—[Drawn by W. B. Robinson.]



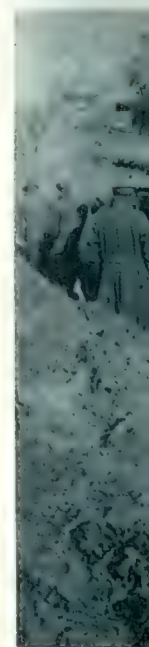
from the British Lines on the Western front.



ON THE FRINGE OF THE BATTLEFIELD: A REGIMENTAL FIELD-KITCHEN—HIGHLANDERS' "WADERS."

It may be remembered that early in the war an American correspondent who witnessed the advance of the Germans through Belgium before the Battle of the Marne, extolled in superlative terms the German field-cookery system, as he saw it. Especially struck was he with the mobile regimental camp-kitchen ranges, a detailed description of which he gave. We at the time had

equally good ones, and they have been improved on since. Throughout the fighting on the Western Front, the regimental camp kitchens follow close after the advancing troops to serve out hot meals. Men waiting to fill their canteens are seen in the upper illustration. In the lower, Highlanders are trying on waterproof "waders" for trench-wear.—[Official Photographs.]



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## During the British Western front Advance.



CLOSE TO THE BATTLE-LINE: AMBULANCES AMONG RUINS—AN ARMoured PETROL ROAD-ENGINE.

It looks an awkward place into which the line of British ambulances, seen in the upper illustration, have got, in the middle of a destroyed village. Yet the hollow is undoubtedly the best place possible, because of the comparative shelter it offers from stray bullets flying low. The risk of fragments of shrapnel-bullets from shells exploding overhead, or high-explosive "plumpers," has

to be taken. The lower illustration suggests the rapidity with which the roads are made for the food supply and reserve ammunition and reinforcements to follow in rear of the troops while in action. The armoured petrol engine, employed to tow wagon-loads of excavated surface soil to the rear, shows that the advanced working-parties are often under fire.—[Official Photographs.]



## ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: XXII.—THE 12TH LIGHT DRAGOONS.

## COLONEL PONSONBY'S VIGIL.

IN the chronicles of war, little is said in detail of the sufferings of the wounded, and it is only from occasional personal narratives that we can realise what it means to lie disabled on the field for hours, perhaps for days, until help arrives. To-day, our incomparable medical service has done much to alleviate such prolonged agonies of pain and helplessness, but the ambulance parties cannot always reach the wounded at once, and untold misery must still be the hardest fortune of war for those who fall, grievously hurt; but still conscious. One of the most intimate accounts of that terrible experience was left by Colonel Frederick Ponsonby, of the 12th Light Dragoons. That corps formed part of Vandeleur's Brigade at Waterloo, and was severely handled by the French Lancers.

The 12th, brilliantly sacrificing themselves in order to rescue the Union Brigade, had advanced further into the French position than was at all prudent, and in the *mêlée* Ponsonby, with many others, was speared by the Polish Lancers and left for dead. Both sides were mingled in a confused mass, into which Napoleon's artillery, regardless of their own men, poured a withering fire of grape-shot, killing three Frenchmen or Poles for every one Briton.

Ponsonby was first shot through both arms, losing his sword and his grip on the reins. He was still carried forward by his plunging horse, and then, receiving a sabre cut, he fell on his face from his

saddle and lost consciousness. This was about three o'clock in the afternoon. The battle was to rage for a good five hours longer.

Gradually recovering consciousness, he raised himself a little and looked round, believing then he had still strength enough to get up and run away, when a passing Lancer, seeing him, cried

"Tu n'es pas mort, coquin," and stuck his lance through his back. Ponsonby's head dropped, his mouth filled with blood, his breathing grew difficult, and he thought the end had come. But still this tough warrior kept his senses.

Soon afterwards a tirailleur stopped to plunder the wounded officer, and threatened to kill him.

Ponsonby directed him to a side pocket which held all the money he had on him, three dollars. As the man was not satisfied, Ponsonby bade him continue the search, which he did, tearing open his victim's stock and waistcoat, and leaving him in a very uneasy posture.

Nosooner had the robber gone than a French officer came up with some fresh troops, and vindicated the chivalry of his nation. Stooping down, he addressed the British officer kindly, saying he feared he was badly wounded. Ponsonby admitted a fact sufficiently obvious, and

begged to be taken to the rear. The Frenchman replied that it was against orders to remove even their own men, but that, if they gained the day, every attention in his power would be shown to

(Continued overleaf.)



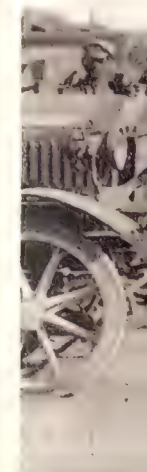
A ROYAL RESIDENCE PLACED BY THE KING AT THE DISPOSAL OF SIR WILLIAM ROBERTSON: YORK HOUSE—THE RECEPTION-ROOM.

Photograph by Sport and General.



FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY LORD KITCHENER, NOW TO BE OCCUPIED BY SIR WILLIAM ROBERTSON: YORK HOUSE—THE DINING-ROOM.

Photograph by Sport and General.



## CAPTURED

Writing recently Mr. G. Ward of their own first feared to give themselves as by any Allied



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## Bulgarian Prisoners at a British Camp.



CAPTURED ON THE BALKAN FRONT: BULGARIAN PRISONERS BROUGHT TO A CAMP NEAR DOIRAN.

Writing recently from Salonika regarding Bulgarian prisoners, Mr. G. Ward Price says: "The Bulgars, with the remembrance of their own cruelties to the Serbs weighing upon their minds, at first feared to surrender to the Serbian Army. . . . Such as did give themselves up were, of course, treated as well by the Serbians as by any Allied army, and, to show other Bulgarians that there

was no danger in surrendering, the Serbs had photographs taken of long files of Bulgarian prisoners drawing rations; . . . 2000 copies of these were printed. The 2000 picture-postcards were then dropped by aeroplanes into the Bulgarian lines. Since then surrenders have been much more frequent."—[Photos. by Illus. Bureau.]



the sufferer. He added the comforting information that the Duke of Wellington was killed, and that several of our battalions had surrendered. He then gave Ponsonby a pull at his brandy-flask, and ordered one of his men to make the wounded officer as comfortable as possible, to lay him straight on his side, and place a knapsack under his head. With that, the good Samaritan went about his duty, and Ponsonby saw him no more in this world. He often wondered who his benefactor was. His badges of rank were hidden by a greatcoat. Ponsonby still did not faint, and was able to take note of what was going on around him. By-and-by up came another tirailleur, a fine young man, full of ardour. The wounded officer and the knapsack gave him a welcome hint of cover, so down he knelt and fired many times over the prostrate Englishman, talking to him all

now at an end or removed to a distance. The shouts, the imprecations, the cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" the roar of cannon and the rattle of musketry had died away, and the groans of the wounded became every moment more audible. Darkness fell upon the field, and Ponsonby thought that night would never end.

Further mishandling awaited him. Through the clear June night marauding parties of Prussians wandered about seeking plunder. To one of these Ponsonby spoke, in imperfect German, and assured him that he had been plundered already. He remarked also that he was a British officer, but that made no difference. The Hun continued to pull him about roughly.

Just before midnight, a British soldier came along and looked at the Colonel, who told him



THE BRITISH ARMY'S INTEREST IN THE ART OF SELF-DEFENCE DURING THE GREAT OFFENSIVE:  
A BOXING MATCH JUST BEHIND THE LINES ON OUR FRONT IN FRANCE.

*Official Photograph.*

the time. He was a sportsman in his way, and very keen on his work, for he took care to inform the Colonel of the effect of every shot, and also favoured him with his views on the progress of the battle. At last he ran off, exclaiming, "You will probably not be sorry to hear that we are going to retreat. Good day, my friend."

The hours dragged on. Possibly there were merciful periods of unconsciousness, for it was dusk before Colonel Ponsonby remarked another incident. Blücher had at last come up, and two squadrons of Prussian cavalry, two deep, came across the valley and, at full trot, passed over the helpless officer, lifting him from the ground and tumbling him about cruelly. "The clatter of their approach," he writes, "and the apprehensions they excited, may be imagined; a gun taking that direction must have destroyed me."

Signs were not wanting that the battle was

who he was, and assured him of a reward if he would stay by him. The man said he belonged to the 40th, and had missed his regiment. He picked up a sword, and mounted guard, pacing backwards and forwards until day broke.

At six o'clock some Englishmen were seen at a distance. The soldier ran to them and explained Colonel Ponsonby's plight. A messenger was sent off to Hervey, and in due time a cart arrived. On this the sufferer was conveyed to Waterloo, one and a half miles distant, and at length, nearly twenty hours after he had fallen, Ponsonby received first aid. Of that journey he says nothing. Every jolt must have been a new horror. He had seven wounds, but he recovered. The surgeons of that day said he owed his recovery to excessive bleeding. But he always considered that he owed his life, in the first instance, to his unknown friend and foe, the chivalrous French officer.



#### LUMBER

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One of Many Ways in Which Canada Helps.



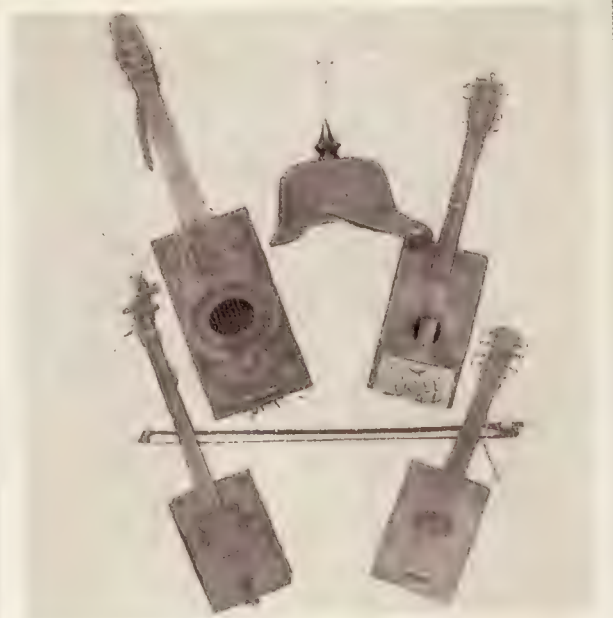
LUMBERMEN IN SCOTLAND: SAWING A FELLED TREE—STARTING A HORSE-TEAM FOR THE RAILWAY.

Canadian lumbermen—who are as skilful wielders of the felling-axe as any in the world—are in evidence in many parts of Great Britain. Numbers of them volunteered in Canada for special work in Great Britain which had to do with the conversion of timber for war purposes. Thanks to their efforts, the needs of our armies in the field in regard to wood supplies have been met, also general

requirements at home in connection with the erection of camp buildings and munition workshops. The upper illustration shows Canadian lumbermen sawing a felled tree in Scotland. There is a light railway in the district for transporting prepared timber for Army hutting, etc. The second illustration shows a horse-team with logs starting for the railway.—[Photos. by Illustrations Bureau.]



## The Poilu Between Battles: Trench Arts and Crafts.



### AT THE SOLDIERS' "SALON" AT COMPIÈGNE: TRENCH-BAND INSTRUMENTS AND WALKING-STICKS.

We illustrate above grouped exhibits at the Soldiers' "Salon" at Compiègne. The display comprised all kinds of articles made by French soldiers of the Third Army. The General in command opened the Salon. The first illustration shows violins and bows made in the trenches for a trench band from discarded boxes, etc. In a previous issue we illustrated a trench band at a camp concert

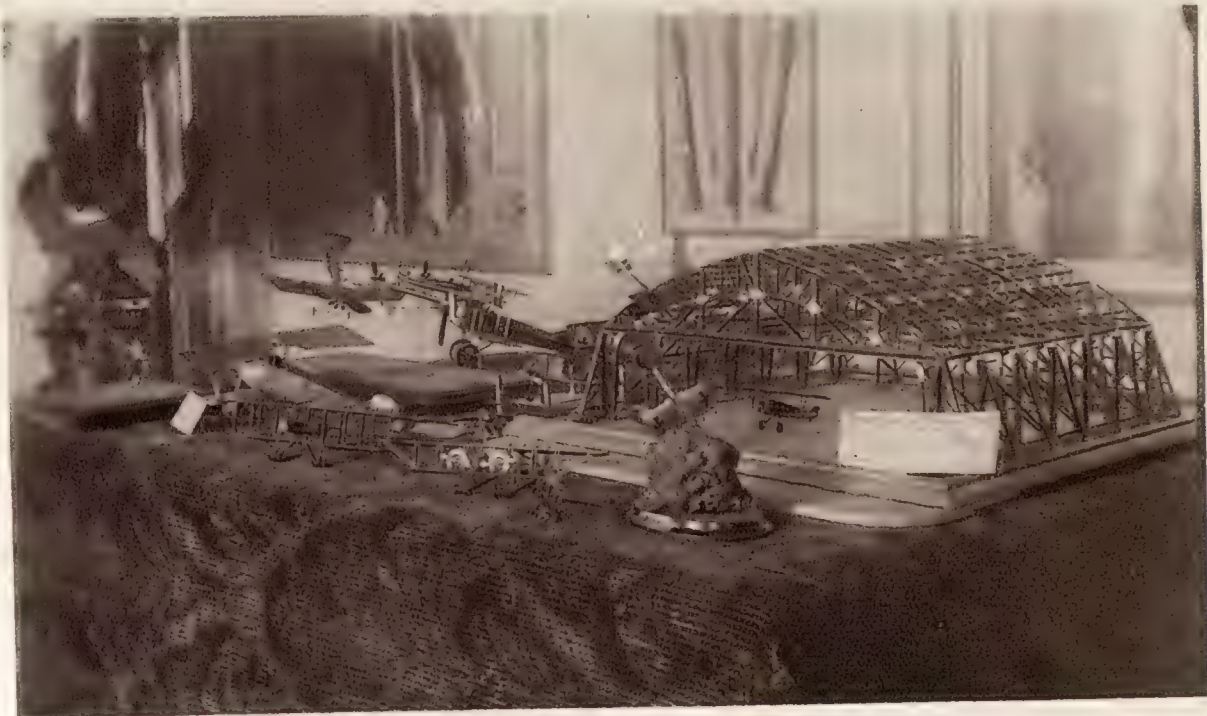
playing with such instruments. Trench-made guitars in another section of the Salon, with a wicker-work German helmet, form the second illustration. The third shows carved walking-sticks. The snake-design recalls the sticks our farmers and yeomen of mid-Victorian times sported on market-days.—[French Official Photographs.]

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## The Poilu Between Battles: Trench Arts and Crafts.



### AT THE SOLDIERS' "SALON" AT COMPIÈGNE: A HANGAR; AEROPLANES; AND A BREAK-DOWN.

All manner of specimens of French soldiers' ingenuity figured at the Compiègne "Salon." Poilu is apt with his fingers off duty. We have previously illustrated this in the shape of articles of jewellery, trench rings, and so forth. No less ingenious are the models, to scale and exact in details, illustrated here. The upper model represents an aeroplane hangar and aeroplanes, the workmanship

being "true to life." The lower illustration shows the model of a motor air-service wagon which has had an accident on the road. The dejected-looking helmeted driver, seated till the breakdown gang arrives, is a study—as is the stray village goat feeding in the foreground. The *poilu* is a true Frenchman, an artist *au bout des ongles*.—[French Official Photographs.]

### WALKING-STICKS.

made guitars in another German helmet, form carved walking-sticks. Farmers and yeomen of et-days.—[French Official





# The "Lurking Death" of the Sea—An Everyday



## GERMANY'S MURDEROUS WARFARE ON TRADING CRAFT BY SOWING MINES BROADCAST: A "TRAMP"

The occurrence here depicted is one that in these war times has to be taken into account and faced as an everyday peril of the sea for every ship navigating European waters. The steamer sinking is one of the smaller cargo-carriers which take freight from port to port round our shores and between the Continental seaports. "Tramps" are what they are often contemptuously

called—a rather unkind and been mined, and is foundered and are endeavouring to sta



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BROADCAST: A "TRAMP" CARGO-STEAMER FOUNDERING AFTER STRIKING A MINE.

called—a rather unkind and unworthy term, considering the indispensable rôle they fill in the world's commerce. The vessel has been mined, and is foundering by the head. Some of the crew have managed to launch a boat in spite of the rough sea, and are endeavouring to stand by while looking for missing shipmates in the water.—[Drawn by Charles Pears]



### A famous Labour Leader at the front.



#### VIEWING A GIANT HOWITZER, AND SHELLS: MR. BEN TILLETT VISITS "HEAVIES."

Mr. Ben Tillett has done excellent work in bringing home to the masses of the people an idea of the war's realities, and in stimulating the efforts of munition-workers. At one lecture which he gave this summer, Lord French, who was in the chair, said: "During the past year Mr. Tillett has addressed more than 500 meetings. He has helped to raise large sums of money, and has

attended innumerable entertainments for the benefit of wounded soldiers. He has travelled upwards of 3000 miles along the French and English battle-fronts, and has been in the trenches in the zone of close rifle-fire for days together. Mr. Tillett has carried his message to the munition and transport areas, and has released thousands of tons of shipping."—[Official Photographs.]

#### FRENCH AN

Two years of war have made the French nurses of the French the innumerable who they dress and soothe increases their devotion they would be faithful



## Ministering Angels of the Croix-Rouge française.



FRENCH AND JAPANESE NURSES: A SCENE ON THE STAIRWAY OF A HOSPITAL IN FRANCE.

Two years of war have only served to prove the devotion of the nurses of the French Red Cross to their beneficent work of healing the innumerable wounds and miseries of body and mind which they dress and soothe and heal. The long-drawn-out war only increases their devotion. Soldiers themselves of Pity and of Hope, they would be faithful as the soldiers in the field. Among the

gracious figures in their white robes are to be seen, some Japanese nurses, and all are equally eager to carry out their work of mercy. As a great English poet has said: "... everywhere Low voices with the ministering hand Hung round the sick ... to and fro With books, with flowers, with Angel offices, Like graminres native unto gracious act, And in their own clear element they moved."

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## Mesopotamia—Some Campaigning Reminiscences.



### BY DESERT AND RIVER: OBSERVATION DURING A BATTLE; AND A SEAPLANE ON THE TIGRIS.

Although little, save the voice of criticism, has been heard of late regarding Mesopotamia, public interest in that campaign is by no means dead. No apology, therefore, is needed for publishing these photographs, taken by a British officer; especially as they have only just reached us. Mr. Asquith said the other day in his general survey of the war: "In Mesopotamia, the hot weather

of the past month has hampered active operations, but substantial progress has been made in the improvement of our rail and river communications. The health of the troops is also greatly improved. General Maude assumed command of the forces in Mesopotamia on August 28, and his most recent reports indicate that real headway has been made in overcoming the difficulties."



### CAPTURED IN

In an interesting message on November 2, Mr. Maude writes of British aeroplanes returning from a raid on irregular cavalry. At



## Where British Aeroplanes Attack Turkish Cavalry 1



CAPTURED IN MESOPOTAMIA: TURKISH CAVALRY PRISONERS—TWO OTHERS BEING INTERROGATED.

In an interesting message from the Mesopotamia front, published on November 2, Mr. Edmund Candler gave several striking instances of British aeroplanes effectively attacking Turkish cavalry. Thus he writes on October 26: "Yesterday morning one of our airmen, returning from a reconnaissance, attacked a party of enemy irregular cavalry. After dropping bombs among them, he descended

to 800 ft., firing his machine-gun, and killing many. In the evening five of our machines raided a cavalry camp by Shatt-el-Hai, dropped bombs, and again brought the machine-gun into action, causing considerable loss and panic, and returning untouched. Machine-gun fire employed against troops from an aeroplane is a new factor on this front." British cavalry also co-operated.

ON THE TIGRIS.

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## FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: XIII.—THE LAST STRAW.

CORPORAL HENRY was one of the best type of soldier. He was not merely plucky and clever, he had that equable and unruffled tenacity under all conditions that is so admirable an asset to a soldier. He was, of course, a very brave man. He had been recommended for some sort of medal, and he would get it. Meanwhile, he was noted down for quick promotion, and his officer thanked Heaven daily he had got that type of man in his section. He was invaluable at knotty moments.

In the terrible days of the great advance Corporal Henry proved the great stuff in him. The regiment had some particularly awful work, in a particularly lethal sector. And they had, as sometimes happens, to do rather more work than was planned for them. The whole regiment did well, Corporal Henry more than well.

In the first day they took their initial objective with fair ease; the gunning had been "right up to it," and there seemed little work to do. However, there was one pocket of "Emma Gees" that raked the newly captured position pretty badly. It was Corporal Henry who organised a party, and

bombed the machine-guns quiet. That night the Germans began the opening figure of a counter-attack. Corporal Henry was out of the trench before it clicked. He had a little body of men with him, and what portion of the attack he didn't break up with bombs, he and his men shattered with their bayonets. When his officer suggested a doze, he said, "That's all right, Sir"; and he "carried on."

That day the regiment reached its second objective after rather stiff fighting. The German trench was in a dip that was also in one of the many woods, and the gunners hadn't been able to do all that was necessary to the wire. Part of the line was held up. It was the Corporal's section. When the

trench was taken, the officer saw the Corporal was wounded, and spoke to him. "Just a scratch," the Corporal said. The officer, reluctantly, suggested the Dressing Station. Corporal Henry smiled out of eyes swollen from lack of sleep, and insisted again that it was quite all right. He did not go to the rear. He "carried on" again.

*(Continued overleaf.)*



SPOILS OF VICTORY ON THE BRITISH FRONT IN FRANCE: WAR MATERIAL COLLECTED BY PARTIES DETAILED TO CLEAR UP A BATTLEFIELD.

*Official Photograph.*



"CANADA NEWS FOR CANADIANS" AT THE FRONT: THE WELCOME ARRIVAL OF A MAIL FROM HOME.

*Official Photograph—Canadian War Records.*



### FROM ASIA AND

Now that the question of man-power in Africa is interesting to see, this shows a typical scene of the shoulders. Among the driver in charge of



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IL FROM HOME.

## The french Use of Coloured Troops in Europe.



FROM ASIA AND AFRICA: AN ANNAMITE WAGON-DRIVER AT SALONIKA; SENEGALESE IN FRANCE.

Now that the question of utilising our great colonial resources of man-power in Africa and elsewhere is being much discussed, it is interesting to see these French examples. The upper photograph shows a typical scene at Salonika, where troops of all kinds rub shoulders. Among a crowd of French soldiers is an Annamite driver in charge of a bullock-wagon. In the lower photograph

are Senegalese troops on the Somme, fetching their dinner at a field-kitchen. Writing of their comrades at Verdun the day before the great French victory, Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett says: "I saw black Africans grinning with satisfaction as they munched their white bread. . . . They are great in attack, the Senegalese."—  
[French Official Photographs.]



It was rather necessary now. The regiment had been thinned. Also, though they were due to be relieved, they were not relieved. The men ate what was left of the iron rations, and those who had water shared with those who had not. Then it began to rain, not gently, but infernally. The shallow and battered trenches became bogs of slimy wet chalk, and the water formed pools all over the place. The officers became anxious. These were bad conditions for any men, and their men had had two days' very stiff fighting with little to eat and drink, and less sleep.

The Germans seemed to realise the situation, and attacked. They plastered the position with a hellish bombardment, then they sent their battalions in heavy waves. The regiment smashed the first wave and stopped the second. But the third got home. The enemy came up to bayonet range, and there was a messy, stumbling fight over the puddingy ground. Only at one point did the Germans break in.

This wasn't at the Corporal's section, but he with some of his men was sent to stiffen the defence. He and his section had fought extraordinarily well. They had taken the Germans on, hand to hand, and beaten them handsomely in a bitter fight. They were anxious for a breather; all the same, encouraged by the untiring Corporal, they came up to the scratch and went for the Germans who had got in. It was a ferocious affair. The Germans were tough. They were determined to make the

turned (what was left) of the Germans out. In all that fighting the Corporal was as a giant. When his men had faltered he had put ginger into them by his quiet and determined recklessness. Where there was a weak spot he had forced himself into the fight, and his unruffled phlegm, no less than his sturdy energy, had soon altered the circumstances. It was almost entirely due to the tenacious courage and endur-



JAPANESE RED CROSS HEROINES WHO HAVE SERVED IN FRANCE DURING THE WAR: LISTENING TO THEIR PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS OF WELCOME ON THEIR RETURN.

Photograph by The Meiji Seihanjo.

ance of the Corporal that the trench was saved, and the Germans beaten back, as they were, so badly that they did not return that night.

The men stood to arms all through the darkness and in the rain. In the morning they were relieved. The officer went to the Corporal, pleased to tell the news of their return to billets. He was glad for himself; he was more than glad that the Corporal would now get some rest. The Corporal met him with a heavy and listless but smiling face. It was only when he heard the news that he seemed to break down. He had received the worst news of his life. His features became almost tearful. His tone became as fretful as a baby's.

"But look here, Sir," he protested, as one driven to desperation, "I've broke my boot-lace, Sir."

"Eh?" said the officer, rather startled.

"I've broke my boot-lace, an' it's a two-mile walk. I can't do it—I won't do it! I've broke my boot-lace, Sir."

The Corporal sat down in a lumpy and trembling heap. And he burst into tears.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



JAPAN'S WORK OF MERCY IN EUROPE: A CONTINGENT OF THE JAPANESE RED CROSS SOCIETY, RETURNED FROM FRANCE, WELCOMED BY THEIR PRESIDENT, VISCOUNT HANABUSA.

Photograph by The Meiji Seihanjo.

most of their small advantage. It was only after a stubborn fight with bomb and bayonet and club and trench-dagger that the Britishers



#### INDIAN ARMY

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UGLAS NEWTON.

## On Campaign in German East Africa.



### INDIAN ARMY REGULARS IN THE "ROUND UP": A CAVALRY RECONNOITRING-PATROL HALTING.

The Indian Army, it is common knowledge, has sent numerous units from its highly trained native regular troops, to take part in the campaign in German East Africa. Some, indeed, of our Indian regiments have been fighting in the country ever since the earlier months of the war—for considerably over two years. Both the cavalry and the infantry of the Indian Army are represented

in the Field Force commanded by General Smuts, serving with one column or another. In the above illustration an Indian cavalry reconnoitring patrol is seen halted—apparently awaiting a report from its scouts in advance—on a tract in the "bush," which at first sight might be taken for one of the wilder parts on one of our own Surrey commons.—[Photo, by C.N.]



## On Campaign in German East Africa.



## CAMERA FIELD-NOTES: IN A CAPTURED GERMAN CAMP—NATIVE BUSH-SKIRMISHERS (BRITISH).

The upper illustration shows the site of one of the captured camps of the enemy after being occupied by our troops. It is seen much in the condition in which it was found on being hastily abandoned by the Germans at our approach. Soldiers' uniforms, saddlery, all kinds of articles of military equipment, were strewn about, as left by the enemy in the confusion of their sudden evacuation

and flight. A small heap of German army equipment lies on the ground by the flag-pole on which are the British colours. In the second illustration, we have a squad of one of the uniformed native corps of levies, enlisted as auxiliaries on the British side. Some of these have been serving continuously as scouts or as bush skirmishers.—[Photos. by C.N.]

## "DROPPED"

Two native soldiers of willingly offered their scouts, as well as fight graph. They have been a preceding party, to party following in rear



## On Campaign in German East Africa.



### "DROPPED" BY A PATROL IN FRONT, AS CONNECTING LINK: A NATIVE "FIXED POINT."

Two native soldiers of one of the East African tribal levies which willingly offered their services as guides through the bush and scouts, as well as fighting irregulars, are seen in the above photograph. They have been, apparently, "dropped" at the place by a preceding party, to serve as connecting-links with the next party following in rear. "Touch" is thus kept between patrols,

or armed parties, moving across country, particularly where cross-roads intersect. That ensures that the troops coming on behind do not take the wrong road and break connection with those in advance. The very English-looking hound is doubtless a dog belonging to one of our officers, left under the charge of the two men.—[Photo. by C.N.]

HERS (BRITISH).

my equipment lies on the British colours. In the of one of the uniformed aries on the British side. usaly as scouts or as bush



"I Wish You God-Speed and Good Luck!"



THE HOUSEHOLD CAVALRY BATTALION INSPECTION BY THE KING: THE MARCH-PAST,

"This is the first occasion in the history of the Household Cavalry," said the King, addressing the new battalion in Hyde Park on November 2, "that an infantry battalion for active service has been formed from its regiments. Remember," continued his Majesty, "that you are members of either the 1st Life Guards, 2nd Life Guards, or the Blues, and I am convinced that, as

infantry, you will maintain the splendid traditions which are the pride of those regiments. You are shortly leaving for the front, and I shall follow all your doings with the greatest interest. I wish you God-speed and good luck." In the upper illustration the King is watching the march-past. In the lower are: Queen Alexandra, Princess Mary, Queen Mary.—[Photos. by Alfieri.]



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Captain Boelke died had shot down his airmen, he collided in making a spiral machine got out of honour was held in



## Another "Star" German Airman Recently Killed.



### KILLED IN A SQUADRON FIGHT WITH BRITISH AIRMEN: CAPTAIN BOELKE, THE GERMAN PILOT.

Captain Boelke died on October 28, the day after, it is said, he had shot down his fortieth opponent. During a fight with British airmen, he collided with another German machine. He succeeded in making a spiral descent of over 6000 ft., but at 1500 ft. his machine got out of control and fell. A funeral service in his honour was held in Cambrai Cathedral on October 31. Since the

death of Immelmann on June 18, Captain Boelke had been the "star" of the German air service. Last January they received the Order Pour le Mérite, which Boelke is seen wearing with other decorations, including the Iron Cross and crossed swords. He was born in 1891, son of a schoolmaster, entered the Military Telegraph Service, and began flying in 1914.—[Photo. by E.N.A.]

MARCH-PAST,

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In the upper illustration  
In the lower are: Queen  
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## WOMEN AND THE WAR.

WE have been told solemnly quite recently that women, at any rate town-bred women, are not much good for farm work. That they cannot be bothered to learn the elements of land craft, find milking dull and the country monotonous, are some of the reproaches levelled against women who are used to the comparative gaiety of urban life as compared with the quiet pleasures of the countryside. Of course, if it were really true that the women who volunteer for war work on the land were frivolous creatures "out" merely for a little excitement and change of scene under pretence of helping the national cause, the statement might be rather disquieting. However, taking things all round, it does not seem probable that women will have to be made to do by law what they are not willing to do of their own free will.

The fact is that people were far too apt to treat farm work and work on the land in general as unskilled labour, whereas in reality it is nothing of the kind, but demands quite a lot of preliminary study if it is to be done successfully. Mr. Walter Long said the other day that one of the things that would help to win the war was the "spirit that refuses to be checked by adverse criticisms or obstacles." The women in this country, as a whole, have shown themselves to be very liberally imbued with this spirit of indifference to adverse comment. If they had paid any attention to, or believed all those who defined their limitations before the war, Germany

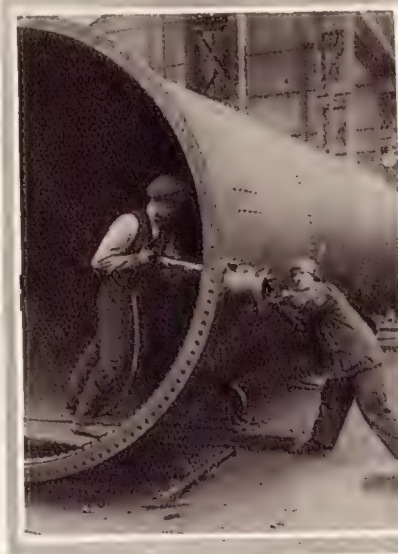
would be very much farther from defeat than she is at this moment.

Those most competent to speak on the subject scout the notion that town girls are useless for war work on the land. On the contrary, if properly trained, they are said to do as well as anybody. Apart from this matter of training there are, it seems, one or two quite reasonably formidable obstacles that must be overcome before women can achieve any very great success as land workers. There is the attitude of the farmers, who, conservative by instinct, regard women workers as a sort of refuge of the destitute, and are not particularly ready to grant them training facilities, though quite ready to "grouse" volubly at the natural mistakes of inexperience. There is, too, the housing question. Never an easy one in rural districts, it has been complicated by the fact that many landowners have, quite rightly, allowed the wives

and families of their farm labourers to remain in occupation of their cottages during the absence of their husbands on military duty. So it not infrequently happens that the newcomers have, literally, "no place to go to," or, at any rate, only such an uncomfortable one as causes them to seek work where some more congenial

form of lodging is available. Then there is the wages question. There is no denying the fact that land work is not a particularly remunerative business. Farmers will have to make up their minds to pay more if they don't want to be left

*(Continued overleaf.)*

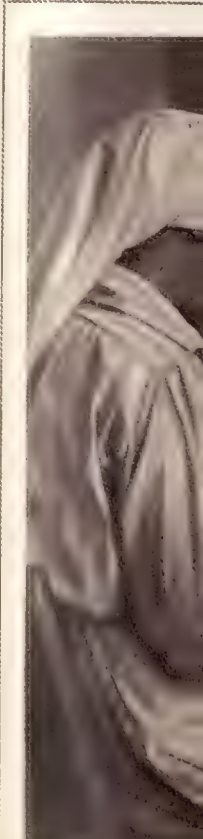


HEAVY WORK WILLINGLY DONE: A WOMAN WORKING A HYDRAULIC RIVETTER. The women boiler-makers of Glasgow do their heavy work with a light heart. It includes many details, one of which, working the hydraulic rivetter, is shown in our picture.—[Photograph by Illus. Bureau.]



HEAVY WORK WILLINGLY DONE: A GLASGOW WOMAN-WORKER CARTING CLINKERS IN A BARROW.

Many details of boiler-making, such as stoking, rivetting, drilling, planing, carting, and so on, are being cheerfully carried out by women, one of whom is shown in our picture carting away clinkers. Masculine garb is worn for convenience.—[Photograph by Illus. Bureau.]



### IN THE R

A semi-cynicism has go to—Paris. That A taste, and it is kindly helpfully in this time has taken various for Rue de la Faisanderie.



## American Work in Paris for the Wounded.



### IN THE RUE DE LA FAISANDERIE: MAKING BANDAGES FOR THE WOUNDED SOLDIERS.

A semi-cynicism has told us that good Americans when they die go to—Paris. That Americans love Paris is evidence of their good taste, and it is kindly and natural that they should turn to Paris helpfully in this time of its anxiety. America's help in war-time has taken various forms, among them an establishment, in the Rue de la Faisanderie, where willing helpers work hard and long

making bandages for the comfort of the wounded. The French authorities are very grateful for the aid afforded by these voluntary workers, two of whom, clad in immaculate white garb, are seen busily employed—winding and making bandages. It is a practical form of expressing, and in part repaying, the debt which America owes to Paris in its playtime.—[French Official Photographs.]

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stranded when January arrives and the period of "grace" extended by the authorities to agricultural workers expires.

Meantime, there are women who are working hard to organise and train members of their sex to be ready to step into the gaps that will be left when the men at present exempted are called up for service. The Marchioness of Londonderry is one of them. As a practical, hardworking Peeress it would be hard to find her equal; and the Women's Legion which she founded, and of which she is President, has succeeded, during its fourteen months or so of existence, in establishing for itself an enviable reputation for practical and really useful work.

Its efforts in the direction of supplying women cooks for military camps, and women waitresses for military messes, have already been described. Equally successful has been the work of the agricultural and horticultural section, of which Lady Selborne is Chairman, in affording relief to farmers in need of labour. The Corps early recognised the necessity not only of maintaining but increasing the home food supply, and set to work to do it. Its members have proved that they can do the work of men on the land and thus relieve them for combatant service, but it has required not a little patient and persistent effort to overcome

Up and down the country you will find members of the Legion doing their work quietly and without fuss. In Rutland nearly 500 women have registered, of whom nearly 400 are actually employed. In Gloucestershire about sixty farmers



MINISTERING TO THE WOUNDED: WORKERS IN THE AMERICAN INSTITUTION IN THE RUE DE LA FAISANDERIE, PARIS.

Our photograph shows a white-clad worker sterilising bandages for the use of the wounded.—[French Official Photograph.]



MINISTERING TO THE WOUNDED: AMERICA AIDS THE SUFFERERS BY SUPPLYING BANDAGES.

Our photograph shows an American worker in the institution established by America in the Rue de la Faisanderie, for supplying bandages and dressings for the wounded. The lady in the photograph is seen sterilising packets of dressings.—[French Official Photograph.]

the prejudice that exists in many quarters against the employment of women's labour on a large scale in agricultural pursuits.

employ between them several hundred women workers; and Worcestershire, to mention only one other county, has learnt to appreciate the value of their services. Apart from actual work on the land the agricultural section of the Legion aims at helping the small farmer by supplying him with motor-tractors and other labour-saving machinery, thus minimising the inevitable inconvenience caused by the loss of "hands." This particular branch of the work, by the way, needs to be greatly developed, and funds are badly wanted for the purchase of more machinery. Subscriptions can be sent to the headquarters of the organisation at 72, Upper Berkeley Street, W.

Closely linked with the work of the agricultural section is that undertaken by the Legion's horticultural branch. Broadly speaking, the aim is to induce people who have gardens to cultivate them, and the encouragement of vegetable growing, and the fruit-bottling industry. Another interesting departure concerns the growing of medicinal herbs in England, instead of depending for our supply on foreign countries. The work has already been taken in hand, and in two counties the herb-growing industry

has been revived, and it is hoped that in both it will be possible to run it on a commercial and co-operative basis.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.



#### AT A VOLU

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## Tea-Time in a Canteen for Women Munitioners.



### AT A VOLUNTARY CANTEEN FOR WOMEN MUNITION-MAKERS: TAKING TEA AND MAKING TEA.

Voluntary lady workers run the big canteen illustrated in these two photographs. The upper one was taken at tea-time in the dining-hall of the National Control Canteen, and the lower one gives a glimpse of operations in the kitchen. A typical day in the life of women workers (in that case, at Woolwich) was described recently by Miss Lilian Barker, Government Inspector of Munition-

Workers' Welfare. The twelve-hours' day, she said, was possible because the conditions at Woolwich were very good. The women arrived at 7; at 9 they had a ten-minutes' break, when they had milk, tea, or coffee at the canteen; at 12 they had an hour's break for dinner; at 4 half an hour for tea, and left at 7. They got good money, spent largely on food."—[Photos. by C.N.]



# With the Serbians on the Balkan front.



## OLD AND NEW: ARTILLERY AND MOTOR-CAR ON THE ROMAN ROAD—A FRONTIER FRUITERER'S.

It was remarked at the time of the Serbian retreat last year in published letters from members of British Red Cross ambulances that the only reliable road in the country was that in the south—the centuries-old Roman road from Durazzo to Constantinople. Durazzo, the ancient Dyrrachium, was the terminus on the Adriatic of the imperial highway connecting Rome with the rival capital

on the Bosphorus, and the traditional skill of the Roman road-makers was employed in its construction. It remains in excellent preservation, and the section along the northern border of modern Greece is proving highly serviceable just now. The upper illustration shows it in use. The lower illustration suggests how the Macedonian frontier fruit-dealers "make hay."—[Official Photographs.]

## BATHS FOR

If it were possible the shopkeepers of the Balkan States would go. From the Balkan States establishments.



# At Salonika: Local Commercial Enterprise.



## BATHS FOR OFFICERS OF THE ALLIES: AN ESTABLISHMENT ADVERTISING ITSELF IN FIVE LANGUAGES.

If it were possible to take a *plebiscite* vote of the opinions among the shopkeepers of Salonika on the Allied occupation and its results for themselves, there can hardly be a doubt as to how the voting would go. From all accounts, quite fortunes, as wealth goes in the Balkan States, have been made by some proprietors of various establishments. Those who dealt in the conveniences of civilised

life, or kept establishments of the kind illustrated here, must have reaped a golden harvest during the past summer from officers of the Allied armies. The notice over the entrance of the bath establishment seen above in the languages of the five Allied contingents, shows that the enterprising proprietor, at any rate, grasped the situation, and did his best to rise to it.—[Official Photograph.]

## FRUITERER'S.

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[Official Photographs.]



## Tommy and Jack at Sea.



## ON A TROOP-SHIP AND A WAR-SHIP: RAPID-FIRING DRILL; AND SAILORS AT MORNING EXERCISE.

In the upper photograph, squads of British soldiers on board a troop-ship are seen at rapid-firing drill, while in the lower one a Naval squad is going through physical exercises. In connection with the daily life of our sailors it may not be inapposite to recall what the Lord Mayor, Sir Charles Wakefield, said after his recent visit to the Grand Fleet. "It is, I suppose," he said, "the

most perfect machine of war ever imagined and perfected; at all events, that is how it struck me, as a business man. But, above all, I was impressed with the marvellous spirit of our sailors, as shown apart from their fighting qualities. The splendid alacrity of movement and the air of cheerful confidence everywhere displayed are what strike one most."—[Photos. by C.N.]

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